But here without you shall be so receiu'd,
As you shall deeme your selfe lodg'd in my heart,
Though so deni'd farther harbour in my house:
Your owne good thoughts excuse me, and farewell,
To morrow we shall visit you againe.

Prin. Sweet health and faire desires consort your grace.

Kin. Thy owne wish wish I thee, in euery place. *Exit.*

Boy. Lady, I will commend you to mine owne heart.

La.Ro. Pray you doe my commendations,
I would be glad to see it.

Boy. I would you heard it grone.

La.Ro. Is the soule sicke?

Boy. Sicke at the heart.

La.Ro. Alacke, let it bloud.

Boy. Would that doe it good?

La.Ro. My Physicke sayes I.

Boy. Will you prick't with your eye?

La. Ro. No poynt, with my knife:

Boy. Now God saue thy life.

La.Ro. And yours from long liuing.

Ber. I cannot stay thanks-giuing. *Exit.*

Enter Dumaine.

Dum. Sir, I pray you a word: What Lady is that same?

Boy. The heire of *Alanson*, *Rosalin* her name.

Dum. A gallant Lady, Mounsier fare you well.

Long. I beseech you a word: what is she in the white?

Boy. A woman sometime if you saw her in the light.

Long. Perchance light in the light I desire her name.

Boy. She hath but one for her selfe,
To desire that were a shame.

Long. Pray you sir whose daughter?

Boy. Her Mothers, I haue heard.

Long. Gods blessing on your beard.

Boy. Good sir be not offended,
Shee is an heyre of *Faulconbridge*.

Long. Nay, my choller is ended:
Shee is a most sweet Lady. *Exit Long.*

Boy. Not vnlike sir, that may be.

Enter

Enter

Ber. What's her name in t

Boy. *Katherine* by good l

Ber. Is she wedded, or no.

Boy. To her will sir, or so.

Ber. You are welcome sir,

Boy. Farewell to me sir, an

La. Ma. That last is *Beron*
Not a word with him, but a ie

Boy. And euery ieste but a w

Pri. It was well done of y

Boy. I was as willing to g

La.Mn. Two hot sheepes
And wherefore not Ships:

Boy. No Sheepe (sweet La

La. You sheep & I pasture

Boy. So you grant pasture

La. Not so gentle beast.
My lips are no Common, tho

Boy. Belonging to whom

La. To my fortunes and m

Prin. Good wits will be ja
This ciuill warre of wits wer
On *Nauar* and his Bookemen

Bo. If my obseruation (wh
By the hearts still Rhetoricke,
Deceiue me not now, *Nauar*

Prin. With what?

Bo. With that which we L

Prin. Your reason.

Bo. Why all his behauiour
To the Court of his eye, peep
His heart like an Agot with y
Proud with his forme, in his e
His tongue all impatient to sp
Did stumble with haste in his
All sences to that sence did m
To feele onely looking on fair